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If The Cookie Man Could...



thriller **humor** **cookie**

 28 1 4

Chapter 1 by intellikat

He sat across from me on the leather couch. I watched as his chest heaved with anticipation and his sugared mouth moved up and down as he tried to find the words to speak.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



"Where...where can I get more of that stuff?" he finally heaved, begging for a response. I smiled, wagging a little baggy of pure sugar in front of my new client.

"Right here, my friend. For a price of course..."

He frowned. "But I have nothing to offer."

"Well," I shrugged, "this couch is pretty nice."

He considered for a moment. "It's a deal!"

I smiled as my hired protection lugged the couch out and attached it to my car. The first high would never be as good, but he didn't need to know that. Besides, no matter what, he'd be

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